

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4859

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1900.

PRICE 2 CENTS

TO PARENTS AND GUARDIANS:

Attention is directed to our Regular Mid-Summer Clearance Sale of Children's and Boys' Suits.

Coming at this time, just before the opening of the school term, it affords a splendid chance to replenish the boys' wardrobe for early fall.

The Suits reduced consist mainly of Scotch Tweeds and Cassimeres of first-class quality, all wool, well made and worth \$3.75 to \$5.00 a Suit.

THE PRICE TO CLOSE THESE LOTS IS PLACED AT \$2.38 A SUIT FOR CHOICE OF ANY AGE OR STYLE.

HENRY PEYSER & SON.

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESSSES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S
Congress Street.

NAPHTHA,
CASOLENE,
WOOD ALCOHOL
AND
BENZINE.

A. P. WENDELL & CO.
HARDWARE
2 MARKET SQUARE.

Music Lessons

Violin, Cornet, Mandolin and Banjo. Special Pains taken with Beginners.

R. L. Reinewald, Bandmaster United States Naval Band
MUSIC FOR ALL OCCASIONS.
6 COURT STREET, PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

Gray & Prime

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE

111 Market St Telephone. 2-4

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR

AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order each lot in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loam and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of High and Adams streets, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher) Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN

SETTLE IT NOW.

So Rockhill Says Of Chinese Tangle.

Powers Have Most Important Work Yet To Do.

Relief Of Pekin Only An Incident In The Crisis.

SHANGHAI, Sept. 2.—William W. Rockhill, special commissioner of the United States to investigate and report the conditions in China, in an interview with a representative of the Associated Press, emphasizing the importance of harmonious action by the powers as a measure of self defence, said: "If the Chinese government succeeds in breaking the concert of the powers and effecting the disagreement of any government, to secure the relaxation of the commands, then all the foreigners in China might as well pack up and leave. This is the very best opportunity to settle for all time the status of the for

Americans Must Camp Elsewhere

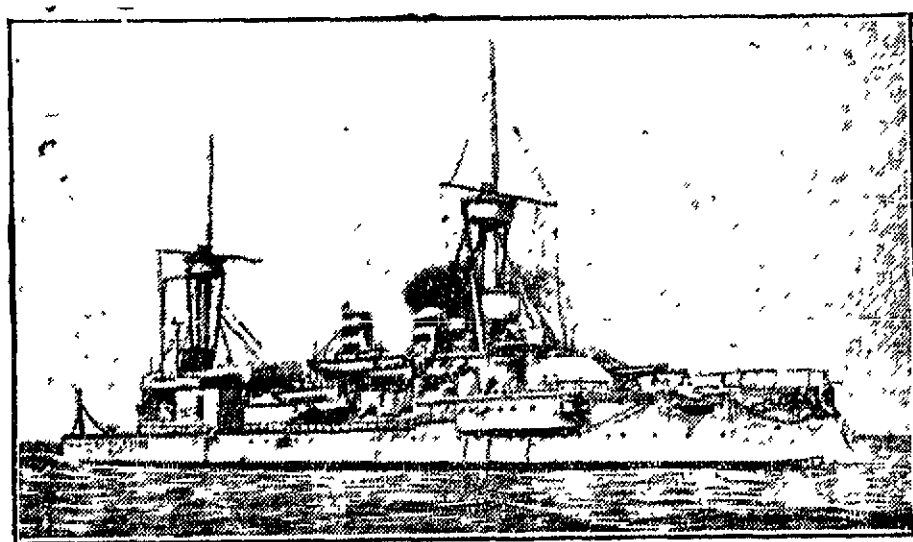
Tsien Tsun, August 29, via Taku, Aug. 30.—The Germans have formally demanded, for themselves, all the buildings on the ground of the camp of the American troops, claiming that they are needed by a large body of troops soon to arrive. As the American camp is in the German concession, this demand will probably be complied with. A camp for the United States troops will be established outside the city. Orders from Washington direct that the five thousand American troops be divided between Peking, Tien Tsun and Taku for the winter. Abundant supplies are arriving, and all necessary are being forwarded rapidly to Peking.

The Powers Divided.

LONDON, Sept. 3, 2:40 A. M.—The publication of the text of Russia's peace proposals has intensified, instead of diminishing, England's suspicion of Russia's procedure. The rupture of the powers is now considered an accomplished fact. Opinions differ as to how the powers will group themselves. Some papers think that Great Britain, Japan and the Triple alliance will band themselves together, in refusing to withdraw from Peking. The Daily Telegraph, which regrets that President McKinley "has committed the United States to follow Russia's lead," thinks that Japan will throw in her lot with Russia and that France will reluctantly follow.

Ching Is Timid.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 2.—The Official Messenger prints a despatch



KAISER'S POWERFUL WARSHIP WORTH.

Rapidly as gigantic engines can force her through fair and adverse seas His Imperial Majesty's important and heavily armed battleship Worth is steaming to China to augment Germany's naval representation there. The Worth carries about 600 fighting men.

signers in China. If it is not settled now, the Chinese government will be encouraged to persist in the present policy and the whole trouble will break out fresh every two or three years. I believe that all the governments are impressed with this truth and are alive to the fact that a permanent settlement of the status now is of more importance than the acquisition of territory. It is the deliberate policy of the Chinese government to expel all foreigners from the empire. Decrees in the imperial gazette prove this. The government has been practically successful, as all the foreigners in the interior have been forced to take refuge in the treaty ports. The government is utilizing the Boxers as its convenient accessories, to accomplish its purpose. The relief of Peking is only an incident in the crisis. The most important work remains, Marshal Ito of Japan, probably the best informed man in the world on the Eastern question, said to me that Japan believes the present crisis in China is very serious, all previous troubles having been insignificant in comparison. The Russian and all other consuls are ignorant of the real conditions in Peking. The consuls have sent frequent telegrams to their ministers there, but have received no reply. It is believed that the telegrams are tampered with between Shanghai and Che-Poo. The attitude of the southern viceroys in protecting the foreigners commands confidence in their good faith, and negotiations will probably be carried on through them. There is a financial panic in Chinese business circles, here in Shanghai. Li Hung Chang still remains. He is entirely discredited, but is intriguing to produce discord among the powers. Today, he told the American and English consuls that Russia has promised to withdraw from Peking, regardless of what the other powers may do. This is not believed. On the contrary, he has probably simultaneously assured Russia that America and England have promised to do the same thing."

dated Peking, August 20th, from the Russian minister, M. de Ciers, saying there is an unconfirmed rumor that Prince Ching has been appointed regent, but that he is afraid to return unless the foreign envoys guarantee his liberty.

What Was It About?

SHANGHAI, Sept. 2.—Li Hung Chang called on the French consul this morning and had a long interview with him. The substance of its text has not been divulged.

EYE OF VERMONT'S ELECTION

MONTPELIER, Vt., Sept. 2.—The close of the campaign came last night, with political gatherings in almost every city and town of the state. Tuesday is the day of the election, the result of which is anxiously awaited by the leaders of the two great parties. In the opinions of those who are to guide the destinies of the parties, interest lies not so much in who is elected as in the size of the vote, analyzed by the proportion of gain or loss compared with the election of four years ago. Vermont has always been in the republican column and her plurality, when national issues have been projected into the state campaign has been equal to or larger than the whole democratic vote.

SQUADRON AT BAR HARBOR.

BAR HARBOR, ME., Sept. 2.—The cruiser New York, flagship of the North Atlantic squadron, Rear Admiral Norman H. Farnham, commander-in-chief, cast anchor in the outer harbor west of Bar Harbor, at one o'clock this afternoon, after a run of a day and a night in clear weather from Newport, R. I. The rest of the squadron, to arrive tomorrow, are the Texas, Indiana, Massachusetts, Kearsarge and Kentucky.

The British North Atlantic squadron is due to arrive on Tuesday forenoon, half past ten o'clock. A great program has been arranged to celebrate the meeting of the two fleets here.

HORRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 2.—Thirteen persons killed and more than thirty injured is the appalling result of a rear end collision between an excursion train and a milk train on the Bethlehem branch of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad, at Hatfield, twenty-seven miles north of this city, this morning. One of the wrecked trains consisted of ten day coaches and was the first section of a train conveying excursionists from Bethlehem, Allentown and other places to Atlantic City. This section left the union station at Bethlehem at 6:05, just thirty-five minutes behind the milk train, which was to stop at every station en route to Philadelphia. The two last cars of the milk train were passenger coaches. At 6:55, the milk train stopped alongside the platform at Hatfield, and less than two minutes later the excursion train, going at a rate of thirty-five miles an hour, crashed into the rear end of it. The locomotive ploughed through the two passenger cars, crushing them as if they were egg shells. Four passengers on the milk train were almost instantly killed. The excursion train presented a sight of indescribable horror. The great engine was a mass of bent and twisted iron, beneath which probably lay the mangled bodies of the engineer and fireman.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—Forecast for New England: Fair and warmer Monday, local showers and thunder storms, cooler Monday night or Tuesday, fresh south winds.

ANOTHER DEATH FROM PLAGUE.

GLASGOW, Sept. 2.—Another death supposed to be due to the bubonic plague occurred today. There are now ninety-three cases of the disease under observation.

"A WARM CUP OF TEA."

That's What This Man From The Ship Was.

While the electrician was being locked up on Saturday night, one of the crowd that had followed along to the station became rather impatient, in the opinion of the officers, and he, too, was put into a cell for the night, being allowed to depart in the morning.

An electrician from the battleship Kentucky, who had been drinking heavily all Saturday, fell in from the street through one of the big plate glass windows of Ham's cafe on High street, about half-past eleven o'clock in the evening. A large crowd quickly gathered and commenced teasing the stranger, until he was fighting mad. Officer Hilton responded to a summons and when he attempted to take the electrician to the station, a fierce fight for the mastery was brought about. The two rolled in the mud until the crowd took a hand and the man from the battleship was hustled to the station. It took about a dozen to get him there, though, for he resisted all the way with the strength of a bull.

On Sunday morning, after a night of confinement, he paid up for the window, and for Officer Hilton's clothes that had been soiled, settled with the police and rejoined his ship. He was profuse in his apologies and seemed greatly cup over the whole affair.

OLD, BUT IT WORKED.

A fellow who was working the old, old shell game at Hampton Beach on Sunday was arrested by a Hampton officer in the afternoon, and put into the lockup there. He had two accomplices, who also got in some pocket picking, but they both escaped. The shell man was bold. He fished for suckers not only on the shore where scores of people were promenading, but also on the rear piazza of the casino itself a little while. A couple of youths who bit at the game and then in turn were bitten to the tune of a considerable sum squealed to the officer and he culled the shell man and his board. Shells and little ball of yarn. He had scooped in almost fifty dollars before being arrested.

WORKING NIGHT AND DAY.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-lag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

LABOR DAY A HOT ONE.

Splendid Chance for Outings and the Various Sports that Were Planned.

With the thermometer standing at 96 degrees in the shade at noon, Labor day has been a hot holiday.

As usual about one-half of the people worked, at least half the day, and this afternoon there was some appearance of a holiday. It was an ideal day for the various outings that had been planned and people who had the opportunity to do so took advantage of the same and escaped.

The program for the day in the city was as follows:

The Veteran Firemen's association had a picnic at Adams' grove, near Sagamore creek.

The cup team of the Gun club went to Dover to shoot against the teams of the Dover and Exeter clubs.

The Yacht club has a regatta today over the usual course, with probably rowing and swimming races.

This afternoon the Unity base ball team and the Exeter Athletic club's nine meet at the bicycle park.

This evening the Delapoon basket ball team will play the Kittorys at St. Aspinquid park, for a purse offered by Manager Evans of the park.

The dry goods and fancy goods establishments of the city closed at twelve o'clock, noon, for the remainder of the day, while the holiday schedule prevails at the post office, custom offices and banks.

Court Rockingham of Foresters went to Exeter on the morning train, there to join the Dover and Exeter courts and, after a short parade, took the electric for Hampton beach, where the three courts have a joint field day.

THE KENTUCKY SAILS.

The battleship Kentucky sailed eastward at about five o'clock on Sunday afternoon. She is bound for Bar Harbor, where she will join the other vessels of the North Atlantic squadron and participate in the fleet attendant upon the joint presence of the American fleet and the British squadron there this week. The Kentucky was the goal for a swarm of small craft on Sunday, all laden with people eager to get a near look at the superb fighter.

"LET'S HAVE THE GUARD."

Under the caption, "Let's Have the Guard," the Exeter Daily Gazette backs up Portsmouth as follows:

An important question has arisen in connection with the Kearsarge-Alabama celebration at Portsmouth. That city wishes to have the National guard take a part in the exercises, and Governor Rollins is only waiting for an expression of public opinion before ordering it out. There should be no delay in the matter. Let our sister shore towns have the guard by all means. Portsmouth will spend from \$5000 to \$6000 on this celebration, and it seems to its people that the state should do its part in welcoming the distinguished guests who are to be present. Governor Rollins will not err if he complies with the wishes of the people of Portsmouth in the matter.

HIGH SCHOOL.

Mr. Knapp will be at his office at the High school building on Wednesday Thursday and Friday, Sept. 5-7, from 10 to 12 A. M., for the purpose of conferring with parents and pupils concerning courses of study to be pursued by the pupils. During the school year, Mr. Knapp will be at his office every Tuesday afternoon from half past two until four and on Thursdays from three until five in the afternoon. Parents are earnestly urged to avail themselves of this opportunity of conferring with the principal of the high school.

DESERTERS ROUNDED UP.

Eight of the twelve deserters from the battleship Kentucky had been found by the police by Sunday afternoon and were returned to the vessel. When she sailed, four of her crew were still missing, but they will probably be located by the officers soon, unless they have slipped the town and gone to Boston, as is not at all unlikely.

IMPORTANT MEETING.

The meeting of the Warner club Tuesday night will be important. It will be held in the new quarters and an unusually large attendance is looked for owing to the general interest in the matters that are to come up for consideration, which include election of officers.

Tonight

Just before retiring, if your liver is sluggish, out of tune and you feel dull, bilious, constipated, take a dose of

Hood's Pills

And you'll be all right in the morning.

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

Thursday Evening, Sept. 6

The Comedy Event of the Season,

A

BELL

BOY.

In a Hop, Skip and a Jump.

NOT A DULL MOMENT

Overflowing with Witty Filings and Bright Originality.

Biggest Farce Comedy Company on Tour.

Jas. J. Fulton, Clifford Gordon, Jas. Tenbrooke, C. E. Barry, Frank Munroe, Harry Sinclair, Wm. E. Harte, Eva Garrettsburg, Blanche Crocco, Florence Hayes, Bruce Harle, Ella Francis, Bessie Parker, Berline Leacock, Clark & Gandy.

ALL SMILES.

Prices - - 35, 50 and 75 Cents. Seats on sale Tuesday, Sept. 4th, at Music Hall Box Office.

Saturday Evening, Sept. 8th

"Something We All Struggle For."

Mr. Hennessy Leroy

In His Big Comedy Success,

OTHER PEOPLE'S MONEY

From Madison Square Theatre, N. Y.

PRICES—35, 50 and 75 Cents.

Seats on sale Thursday, Sept. 5th, at Music Hall Box Office.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR



The 5 Minute Breakfast Food

COAL AND WOOD.

O. E. WALKER & CO.,

Commission Merchants

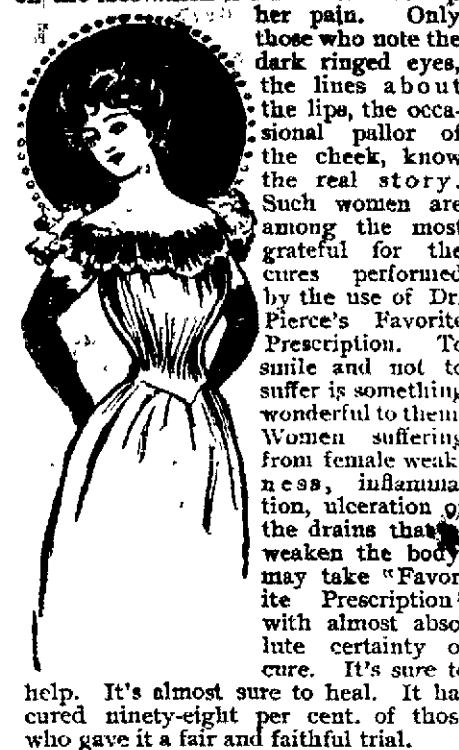
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Coal and Wood

300 cor. Ste and Water Sts.

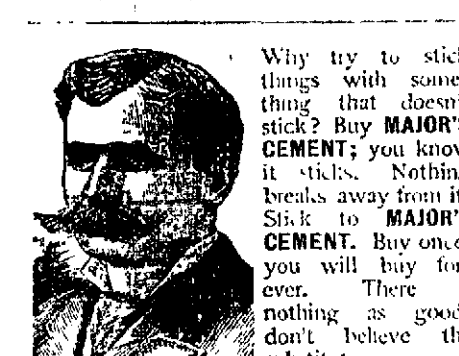
Smile and Suffer.

That's the motto of many a woman's life. She manages, the house, receives friends, entertains company, with a gleam on the face which is stifled and a smile on the lips which is a mask to cover up her pain. Only those who note the dark lined eyes, the lines about the lips, the occasional pallor of the cheek, know the real story. Such women are among the most grateful for the cures performed by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. To smile and not to suffer is something wonderful to them. Women suffering from female weakness, indigestion, ulceration or the drains that weaken the body, may take "Favorite Prescription" with almost absolute certainty of cure. It's sure. It's safe. It's a help. It's almost sure to heal. It has cured ninety-eight per cent. of those who gave it a fair and faithful trial.



Mrs. H. A. Albrook, of Austin, Lonoke Co., Ark., writes: "After five months of great suffering from female weakness I write this to the benefit of other sufferers from the same affliction. I doctored with our family physician without any good results, so my husband urged me to try Dr. Pierce's medicine—which I did, with wonderful results. I am completely cured. I took four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, four of his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets'."

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free. All correspondence confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



MAJOR'S RUBBER AND MAJOR'S LEATHER. Two separate departments—the best, best on having them. ESTABLISHED 1864. 15 and 55 cents per pair. DRUGGISTS. MAJOR CEMENT CO., NEW YORK CITY.

STANDARD BRAND, Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works,

And has received the commendation of Engineers, Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY: JOHN H. BROUGHTON

Get Estimates

FROM THE HERALD ON

JOB PRINTING.

For neat and attractive Printing there is no better place.

WIND MILLS, PUMPS AND PUMPS

Gasoline and Hot Air Engines.

Artesian Wells Drilled

ESTIMATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION. EXPERIENCED MEN TO DO THE WORK.

Steam, Hot Water and Hot Air Heating.

PLUMBING AND PIPING.

W.E. Paul

33 to 45 Market St.

FIGURES FROM WAX.

ARTISTIC WORK IN GETTING UP DRY GOOD DUMMIES.

The Best Models Are Found Among the Italians—Putting on Hair a Difficult and Tedious Operation—Models Keep the Craft in Their Own Families.

The dry goods men, with stores on prominent thoroughfares, employ in their establishments wax figures modeled from life, and some of them, by the way, are remarkably accurate facsimiles.

These figures always picture very pretty women. Frequently well known actresses and noted beauties sit for their models in wax, which are intended to grace the shop of some well known dry goods merchant. When these wax models are arrayed in all the finery of the season, they present a very fetching appearance, and doubtless by their attractiveness warrant the expenditure of a considerable sum of money necessary for their purchase.

The making of these figures in Philadelphia is a very interesting and a comparatively new industry. Until a few years ago only the inferior grades were made here, the better figures all coming from abroad, and at the moment, although the home manufactured article has not entirely displaced the foreign one, yet the wax figures made in Philadelphia are quite equal to any imported, even those coming from Vienna, which has long held the premium for making the most artistic and lifelike wax models for show windows.

The great majority of figures are made from living models, although a cast from one model serves for a good many figures. Among the Italians on South Eighth street some of the best models for this business are found, and periodical excursions to the Italian colony are made by the wax modelers, who keep their eyes open for pretty and well cut features. When a face is discovered that is to their liking, they make every effort to induce the individual to give them a sitting or two of three or four hours, for which they pay liberally.

Certain requisites are necessary for a good living model for a wax figure. First, the model must be of perfect regularity of feature, and the wax modelers say that by long experience they have found it extremely difficult to procure models with regular features, but that the Italian women most frequently fulfill their requirements, and, moreover, they state that their complexion, when soap and water have been applied, is far more natural than the complexion of the average models belonging to other nationalities who apply to them for work.

Intellectual expression is not required in wax figures and is even a drawback. The first step in the process of making a high grade wax figure is to cast in wax a head and bust in the rough. It is, of course, hollow and more nearly resembles a huge wax token than anything else. The artist then takes a knife and models like a sculptor the block of wax into some representation of the human head. With knife in hand and the model before him, he then carefully cuts away the wax until the reproduction has been made of the face of his client, and it is inserted in such a manner that it can be brushed and done up as often as required, in any style the purchaser pleases.

Probably the modeling of the eyes and putting in of the eyelashes are the most delicate part of the whole process. Each hair is put in separately, both on the head and for the eyebrows and eyelashes. The operation is performed with a hot needle and takes a long time. This work is frequently done by women, who become very expert. When the hair is implanted in the manner as stated, it can be dressed just as if it were growing on a living head. It can be washed and brushed and taken down and put in any style, just as in nature. Of course, it cannot be cut, as there is no possibility of its growing in again. The tedious work of inserting the hair at this described is, of course, only possible on what are known as first class wax heads, which often cost as much as \$100 apiece. The average price of those seen in the big dry goods stores is between \$75 and \$100. The value of these heads depends not only upon the workmanship and time which are put in on them, but also upon the quality of the wax used.

A good wax head will never become greasy and shiny from heat and will stand without injury a comparatively high temperature. The surface is protected by a coating of fine powder, which is blown on while the wax is slightly softened by heat. The composition of high grade wax is carefully guarded by the manufacturers, each having a secret process of his own.

When the month of a wax figure is shown slightly more than one inch. As the faces will be seen at a distance, the eyebrows and eyelashes are slightly exaggerated, on the same principle that actors and actresses make up the eyebrows and eyelashes on the stage, so that they will show properly.

Not only the wax figures to be seen in show windows, but also at waxwork exhibitions, are made as above described. Expert wax modelers are scarce and command a high salary. The trade generally runs along from father to son, because the wax modelers refuse to teach their craft to any but their own family.

Wax figures are frequently used by medical colleges and institutions to demonstrate anatomical monstrosities or peculiar conditions of the human system under certain circumstances, and there are modelers who devote their time almost exclusively to preparing special models to order for medical institutions.—Philadelphia Times.

The French Republic.

A writer in Macmillan's Magazine comments on French politics of today and rather questions the future of the republic. He draws the influence of Radicals and Socialists.

If M. Thiers has been reported truly, he must have been one of the most sagacious Frenchmen of his day, and of all his wise remarks the saying that the republic would be conservative or cease to exist was perhaps the wisest of them all. In mediaeval times this, that was the advice which he gave to the republic, and if there is one thing more certain than another it is this—that from the day when the republic begins to seriously alarm the conservative feelings of the country she will be in sight. Nobody can doubt that the republic is growing less conservative. The Radicals and Socialists are steadily increasing at every general election they win more votes and render more successful candidates in the chamber, where the Moderates, who have lost many of their leaders, are growing proportionately weaker.

Business in Business.

"I have called," said the young man to the busy contractor buried among his papers. "I propose for the hand of your daughter."

The answer was in stereotyped form and given without any sign of emotion. The young man had said in a staid, proper way, "The latest bidder gets it."—Parade Press.

Wages in 1800.

What we call the "workmen," "the mechanics," had no existence as classes. In the south by slaves, and in the north very largely by men and women who for the time being were no better than slaves. All over the free states were thousands of Irishmen, Scotchmen, Englishmen, Germans, who, in return for transportation from the old world to the new, had bound themselves by indenture to serve the captain of the ship that brought them over. Sentences in the many jails in New England were \$1 a month and found their own clothes. Unskilled laborers toiled 12 hours per day for 6 cents. Workmen on the turnpikes had a branching out in every direction were housed in rude sheds, fed coarse food and given \$4 per month from November to May and \$6 from May to November. When the road from the Genesee river to Buffalo was under construction in 1812, though the region through which it went was the frontier, men were hired in plenty for \$12 per month in cash and their board, lodgings and a daily allowance of whiskey.—John B. McMaster in Atlantic.

Yul Friend.

A certain youthful curate was taken to task by the new archbishop of Canterbury for reading the lessons of the service in an inaudible tone. Whereupon the young man replied, "I am surprised that you should find fault with my reading, as a friend of mine in a congregation told me that I was beautifully heard." "Did she?" snapped the bishop, "and the fair young curate collapsed. His lordship had once been a young clergyman himself and knew a thing or two about the 'friend.'"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Business in Business.

"I have called," said the young man to the busy contractor buried among his papers. "I propose for the hand of your daughter."

The answer was in stereotyped form and given without any sign of emotion. The young man had said in a staid, proper way, "The latest bidder gets it."—Parade Press.

Wages in 1800.

What we call the "workmen," "the mechanics," had no existence as classes. In the south by slaves, and in the north very largely by men and women who for the time being were no better than slaves. All over the free states were thousands of Irishmen, Scotchmen, Englishmen, Germans, who, in return for transportation from the old world to the new, had bound themselves by indenture to serve the captain of the ship that brought them over. Sentences in the many jails in New England were \$1 a month and found their own clothes. Unskilled laborers toiled 12 hours per day for 6 cents. Workmen on the turnpikes had a branching out in every direction were housed in rude sheds, fed coarse food and given \$4 per month from November to May and \$6 from May to November. When the road from the Genesee river to Buffalo was under construction in 1812, though the region through which it went was the frontier, men were hired in plenty for \$12 per month in cash and their board, lodgings and a daily allowance of whiskey.—John B. McMaster in Atlantic.

Yul Friend.

A certain youthful curate was taken to task by the new archbishop of Canterbury for reading the lessons of the service in an inaudible tone. Whereupon the young man replied, "I am surprised that you should find fault with my reading, as a friend of mine in a congregation told me that I was beautifully heard." "Did she?" snapped the bishop, "and the fair young curate collapsed. His lordship had once been a young clergyman himself and knew a thing or two about the 'friend.'"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Business in Business.

"I have called," said the young man to the busy contractor buried among his papers. "I propose for the hand of your daughter."

The answer was in stereotyped form and given without any sign of emotion. The young man had said in a staid, proper way, "The latest bidder gets it."—Parade Press.

Wages in 1800.

What we call the "workmen," "the mechanics," had no existence as classes. In the south by slaves, and in the north very largely by men and women who for the time being were no better than slaves. All over the free states were thousands of Irishmen, Scotchmen, Englishmen, Germans, who, in return for transportation from the old world to the new, had bound themselves by indenture to serve the captain of the ship that brought them over. Sentences in the many jails in New England were \$1 a month and found their own clothes. Unskilled laborers toiled 12 hours per day for 6 cents. Workmen on the turnpikes had a branching out in every direction were housed in rude sheds, fed coarse food and given \$4 per month from November to May and \$6 from May to November. When the road from the Genesee river to Buffalo was under construction in 1812, though the region through which it went was the frontier, men were hired in plenty for \$12 per month in cash and their board, lodgings and a daily allowance of whiskey.—John B. McMaster in Atlantic.

Yul Friend.

A certain youthful curate was taken to task by the new archbishop of Canterbury for reading the lessons of the service in an inaudible tone. Whereupon the young man replied, "I am surprised that you should find fault with my reading, as a friend of mine in a congregation told me that I was beautifully heard." "Did she?" snapped the bishop, "and the fair young curate collapsed. His lordship had once been a young clergyman himself and knew a thing or two about the 'friend.'"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Business in Business.

"I have called," said the young man to the busy contractor buried among his papers. "I propose for the hand of your daughter."

The answer was in stereotyped form and given without any sign of emotion. The young man had said in a staid, proper way, "The latest bidder gets it."—Parade Press.

Wages in 1800.

What we call the "workmen," "the mechanics," had no existence as classes. In the south by slaves, and in the north very largely by men and women who for the time being were no better than slaves. All over the free states were thousands of Irishmen, Scotchmen, Englishmen, Germans, who, in return for transportation from the old world to the new, had bound themselves by indenture to serve the captain of the ship that brought them over. Sentences in the many jails in New England were \$1 a month and found their own clothes. Unskilled laborers toiled 12 hours per day for 6 cents. Workmen on the turnpikes had a branching out in every direction were housed in rude sheds, fed coarse food and given \$4 per month from November to May and \$6 from May to November. When the road from the Genesee river to Buffalo was under construction in 1812, though the region through which it went was the frontier, men were hired in plenty for \$12 per month in cash and their board, lodgings and a daily allowance of whiskey.—John B. McMaster in Atlantic.

Yul Friend.

A certain youthful curate was taken to task by the new archbishop of Canterbury for reading the lessons of the service in an inaudible tone. Whereupon the young man replied, "I am surprised that you should find fault with my reading, as a friend of mine in a congregation told me that I was beautifully heard." "Did she?" snapped the bishop, "and the fair young curate collapsed. His lordship had once been a young clergyman himself and knew a thing or two about the 'friend.'"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Business in Business.

"I have called," said the young man to the busy contractor buried among his papers. "I propose for the hand of your daughter."

The answer was in stereotyped form and given without any sign of emotion. The young man had said in a staid, proper way, "The latest bidder gets it."—Parade Press.

Wages in 1800.

What we call the "workmen," "the mechanics," had no existence as classes. In the south by slaves, and in the north very largely by men and women who for the time being were no better than slaves. All over the free states were thousands of Irishmen, Scotchmen, Englishmen, Germans, who, in return for transportation from the old world to the new, had bound themselves by indenture to serve the captain of the ship that brought them over. Sentences in the many jails in New England were \$1 a month and found their own clothes. Unskilled laborers toiled 12 hours per day for 6 cents. Workmen on the turnpikes had a branching out in every direction were housed in rude sheds, fed coarse food and given \$4 per month from November to May and \$6 from May to November. When the road from the Genesee river to Buffalo was under construction in 1812, though the region through which it went was the frontier, men were hired in plenty for \$12 per month in cash and their board, lodgings and a daily allowance of whiskey.—John B. McMaster in Atlantic.

Yul Friend.

A certain youthful curate was taken to task by the new archbishop of Canterbury for reading the lessons of the service in an inaudible tone. Whereupon the young man replied, "I am surprised that you should find fault with my reading, as a friend of mine in a congregation told me that I was beautifully heard." "Did she?" snapped the bishop, "and the fair young curate collapsed. His lordship had once been a young clergyman himself and knew a thing or two about the 'friend.'"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Business in Business.

"I have called," said the young man to the busy contractor buried among his papers. "I propose for the hand of your daughter."

The answer was in stereotyped form and given without any sign of emotion. The young man had said in a staid, proper way, "The latest bidder gets it."—Parade Press.

Wages in 1800.

What we call the "workmen," "the mechanics," had no existence as classes. In the south by slaves, and in the north very largely by men and women who for the time being were no better than slaves. All over the free states were thousands of Irishmen, Scotchmen, Englishmen, Germans, who, in return for transportation from the old world to the new, had bound themselves by indenture to serve the captain of the ship that brought them over. Sentences in the many jails in New England were \$1 a month and found their own clothes. Unskilled laborers toiled 12 hours per day for 6 cents. Workmen on the turnpikes had a branching out in every direction were housed in rude sheds, fed coarse food and given \$4 per month from November to May and \$6 from May to November. When the road from the Genesee river to Buffalo was under construction in 1812, though the region through which it went was the frontier, men were hired in plenty for \$12 per month in cash and their board, lodgings and a daily allowance of whiskey.—John B. McMaster in Atlantic.

Yul Friend.

A certain youthful curate was taken to task by the new archbishop of Canterbury for reading the lessons of the service in an inaudible tone. Whereupon the young man replied, "I am surprised that you should find fault with my reading, as a friend of mine in a congregation told me that I was beautifully heard." "Did she?" snapped the bishop, "and the fair young curate collapsed. His lordship had once been a young clergyman himself and knew a thing or two about the 'friend.'"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Business in Business.

"I have called," said the young man to the busy contractor buried among his papers. "I propose for the hand of your daughter."

The answer was in stereotyped form and given without any sign of emotion. The young man had said in a staid, proper way, "The latest bidder gets it."—Parade Press.

Wages in 1800.

What we call the "workmen," "the mechanics," had no existence as classes. In the south by slaves, and in the north very largely by men and women who for the time being were no better than slaves. All over the free states were thousands of Irishmen, Scotchmen, Englishmen, Germans, who, in return for transportation from the old world to the new, had bound themselves by indenture to serve the captain of the ship that brought them over. Sentences in the many jails in New England were \$1 a month and found their own clothes. Unskilled laborers toiled 12 hours per day for 6 cents. Workmen on the turnpikes had a branching out in every direction were housed in rude sheds, fed coarse food and given \$4 per month from November to May and \$6 from May to November. When the road from the Genesee river to Buffalo was under construction in 1812, though the region through which it went was the frontier, men were hired in plenty for \$12 per month in cash and their board, lodgings and a daily allowance of whiskey.—John B. McMaster in Atlantic.

Yul Friend.

A certain youthful curate was taken to task by the new archbishop of Canterbury for reading the lessons of the service in an inaudible tone. Whereupon the young man replied, "I am surprised that you should find fault with my reading, as a friend of mine in a congregation told me that I was beautifully heard." "Did she?" snapped the bishop, "and the fair young curate collapsed. His lordship had once been a young clergyman himself and knew a thing or two about the 'friend.'"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Business in Business.

"I have called," said the young man to the busy contractor buried among his papers. "I propose for the hand of your daughter."

The answer was in stereotyped form and given without any sign of emotion. The young man had said in a staid, proper way, "The latest bidder gets it."—Parade Press.

Wages in 1800.

What we call the "workmen," "the mechanics," had no existence as classes. In the south by slaves, and in the north very largely by men and women who for the time being were no better than slaves. All over the free states were thousands of Irishmen, Scotchmen, Englishmen, Germans, who, in return for transportation from the old world to the new, had bound themselves by indenture to serve the captain of the ship that brought them over. Sentences in the many jails in New England were \$1 a month and found their own clothes. Unskilled laborers toiled 12 hours per day for 6 cents. Workmen on the turnpikes had a branching out in every direction were housed in rude sheds, fed coarse food and given \$4 per month from November to May and \$6 from May to November. When the road from the Genesee river to Buffalo was under construction in 1812, though the region through which it went was the frontier, men were hired in plenty for \$12 per month in cash and their board, lodgings and a daily allowance of whiskey.—John B. McMaster in Atlantic.

Yul Friend.

A certain youthful curate was taken to task by the new archbishop of Canterbury for reading the lessons of the service in an inaudible tone. Whereupon the young man replied, "I am surprised that you should find fault with my reading, as a friend of mine in a congregation told me that I was beautifully heard." "Did she?" snapped the bishop, "and the fair young curate collapsed. His lordship had once been a young clergyman himself and knew a thing or two about the 'friend.'"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Business in Business.

"I have called," said the young man to the busy contractor buried among his papers. "I propose for the hand of your daughter."

The answer was in stereotyped form and given without any sign of emotion. The young man had said in a staid, proper way, "The latest bidder gets it."—Parade Press.

Wages in 1800.

What we call the "workmen," "the mechanics," had no existence as classes. In the south by slaves, and in the north very largely by men and women who for the time being were no better than slaves. All over the free states were thousands of Irishmen, Scotchmen, Englishmen, Germans, who, in return for transportation from the old world to the new, had bound themselves by indenture to serve the captain of the ship that brought them over. Sentences in the many jails in New England were \$1 a month and found their own clothes. Unskilled laborers toiled 12 hours per day for 6 cents. Workmen on the turnpikes had a branching out in every direction were housed in rude sheds, fed coarse food and given \$4 per month from November to May and \$6 from May to November. When the road from the Genesee river to Buffalo was under construction in 1812, though the region through which it went was the frontier, men were hired in plenty for \$12 per month in cash and their board, lodgings and a daily allowance of whiskey.—John B. McMaster in Atlantic.

Yul Friend.

A certain youthful curate was taken to task by the new archbishop of Canterbury for reading the lessons of the service in an inaudible tone. Whereupon the young man replied, "I am surprised that you should find fault with my reading, as a friend of mine in a congregation told me that I was beautifully heard." "Did she?" snapped the bishop, "and the fair young curate collapsed. His lordship had once been a young clergyman himself and knew a thing or two about the 'friend.'"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Business in Business.

"I have called," said the young man to the busy contractor buried among his papers. "I propose for the hand of your daughter."

The answer was in stereotyped form and given without any sign of emotion. The young man had said in a staid, proper way, "The latest bidder gets it."—Parade Press.

Wages in 1800.

What we call the "workmen," "the mechanics," had no existence as classes. In the south by slaves, and in the north very largely by men and women who for the time being were no better than slaves. All over the free states were thousands of Irishmen, Scotchmen, Englishmen, Germans, who, in return for transportation from the old world to the new, had bound themselves by indenture to serve the captain of the ship that brought them over. Sentences in the many jails in New England were \$1 a month and found their own clothes. Unskilled laborers toiled 12 hours per day for 6 cents. Workmen on the turnpikes had a branching out in every direction were housed in rude sheds, fed coarse food and given \$4 per month from November to May and \$6 from May to November. When the road from the Genesee river to Buffalo was under construction in 1812, though the region through which it went was the frontier, men were hired in plenty for \$12 per month in cash and their board, lodgings and a daily allowance of whiskey.—John B. McMaster in Atlantic.

Yul Friend.

A certain youthful curate was taken to task by the new archbishop of Canterbury for reading the lessons of the service in an inaudible tone. Whereupon the young man replied, "I am surprised that you should find fault with my reading, as a friend of mine in a congregation told me that I was beautifully heard." "Did she?" snapped the bishop, "and the fair young curate collapsed. His lordship had once been a young clergyman himself and knew a thing or two about the 'friend.'"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Business in Business.

"I have called," said the young man to the busy contractor buried among his papers. "I propose for the hand of your daughter."

The answer was in stereotyped form and given without any sign of emotion. The young man had said in a staid, proper way, "The latest bidder gets it."—Parade Press.

Wages in 1800.

What we call the "workmen," "the mechanics," had no existence as classes. In the south by slaves, and in the north very largely by men and women who for the time being were no better than slaves. All over the free states were thousands of Irishmen, Scotchmen, Englishmen, Germans, who, in return for transportation from the old world to the new, had bound themselves by indenture to serve the captain of the ship that brought them over. Sentences in the many jails in New England were \$1 a month and found their own clothes. Unskilled laborers toiled 12 hours per day for 6 cents. Workmen on the turnpikes had a branching out in every direction were housed in rude sheds, fed coarse food and given \$4 per month from November to May and \$6 from May to November. When the road from the Genesee river to Buffalo was under construction in 1812, though the region through which it went was the frontier, men were hired in plenty for \$12 per month in cash and their board, lodgings and a daily allowance of whiskey.—John B. McMaster in Atlantic.

Yul Friend.

A certain youthful curate was taken to task by the new archbishop of Canterbury for reading the lessons of the service in an inaudible tone. Whereupon the young man replied, "I am surprised that you should find fault with my reading, as a friend of mine in a congregation told me that I was beautifully heard." "Did she?" snapped the bishop, "and the fair young curate collapsed. His lordship had once been a young clergyman himself and knew a thing or two about the 'friend.'"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Business in Business.

"I have called," said the young man to the busy contractor buried among his papers. "I propose for the hand of your daughter."

The answer was in stereotyped form and given without any sign of emotion. The young man had said in a staid, proper way, "The latest bidder gets it."—Parade Press.

Wages in 1800.

What we call the "workmen," "the mechanics," had no existence as classes. In the south by slaves, and in the north very largely by men and women who for the time being were no better than slaves. All over the free states were thousands of Irishmen, Scotchmen, Englishmen, Germans, who, in return for transportation from the old world to the new, had bound themselves by indenture to serve the captain of the ship that brought them over. Sentences in the many jails in New England were \$1 a month and found their own clothes. Unskilled laborers toiled 12 hours per day for 6 cents. Workmen on the turnpikes had a branching out in every direction were housed in rude sheds, fed coarse food and given \$4 per month from November to May and \$6 from May to November. When the road from the Genesee river to Buffalo was under construction in 1812, though the region through which it went was the frontier, men were hired in plenty for \$12 per month in cash and their board, lodgings and a daily allowance of whiskey.—John B. McMaster in Atlantic.

Yul Friend.

A certain youthful curate was taken to task by the new archbishop of Canterbury for reading the lessons of the service in an inaudible tone. Whereupon the young man replied, "I am surprised that you should find fault with my reading, as a friend of mine in a congregation told me that I was beautifully heard." "Did she?" snapped the bishop, "and the fair young curate collapsed. His lordship had once been a young clergyman himself and knew a thing or two about the 'friend.'"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Business in Business.

"I have called," said the young man to the busy contractor buried among his papers. "I propose for the hand of your daughter."

The answer was in stereotyped form and given without any sign of emotion. The young man had said in a staid, proper way, "The latest bidder gets it."—Parade Press.

Wages in 1800.

What we call the "workmen," "the mechanics," had no existence as classes. In the south by slaves, and in the north very largely by men and women who for the time being were no better than slaves. All over the free states were thousands of Irishmen, Scotchmen, Englishmen, Germans, who, in return for transportation from the old world to the new, had bound themselves by indenture to serve the captain of the ship that brought them over. Sentences in the many jails in New England were \$1 a month and found their own clothes. Unskilled laborers toiled 12 hours per day for 6 cents. Workmen on the turnpikes had a branching out in every direction were housed in rude sheds, fed coarse food and given \$4 per month from November to May and \$6 from May to November. When the road from the Genesee river to Buffalo was under construction in 1812, though the region through which it went was the frontier, men were hired in plenty for \$12 per month in cash and their board, lodgings and a daily allowance of whiskey.—John B. McMaster in Atlantic.

Yul Friend.

A certain youthful curate was taken to task by the new archbishop of Canterbury for reading the lessons of the service in an inaudible tone. Whereupon the young man replied, "I am surprised that you should find fault with my reading, as a friend of mine in a congregation told me that I was beautifully heard." "Did she?" snapped the bishop, "and the fair young curate collapsed. His lordship had once been a young clergyman himself and knew a thing or two about the 'friend.'"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Business in Business.

"I have called," said the young man to the busy contractor buried among his papers. "I propose for the hand of your daughter."

The answer was in stereotyped form and given without any sign of emotion. The young man had said in a staid, proper way, "The latest bidder gets it."—Parade Press.

Wages in 1800.

What we call the "workmen," "the mechanics," had no existence as classes. In the south by slaves, and in the north very largely by men and women who for the time being were no better than slaves. All over the free states were thousands of Irishmen, Scotchmen, Englishmen, Germans, who, in return for transportation from the old world to the new, had bound themselves by indenture to serve the captain of the ship that brought them over. Sentences in the many jails in New England were \$1 a month and found their own clothes. Unskilled laborers toiled 12 hours per day for 6 cents. Workmen on the turnpikes had a branching out in every direction were housed in rude sheds, fed coarse food and given \$4 per month from November to May and \$6 from May to November. When the road from the Genesee river to Buffalo was under construction in 1812, though

There is an odd little legend still told in the beautiful island of Jamaica attributing to a wizard the peculiar and ugly appearance of the turkey buzzard, a bird of rare occurrence here.

Between this particular wizard and the turkey buzzard there had been a feud of long standing, but one day the former announced his intention of making peace with his winged enemies and invited them all to a banquet to cement the pleasant relations that were to exist in the future. The turkey buzzards readily accepted the invitation and assembled in due time at the abode of the wizard, where an immense cauldron, carefully covered, was boiling. Raising the cover, the host invited his guests to take a look at the contents, whereat each guest obeyed his invitation.

In an instant the cover descended on the heads of the turkey buzzards, who, who found to their cost that the cauldron was filled with boiling tar. With frantic struggles the poor deceived birds freed themselves from their painful positions, for they had thrust their heads deep into the mixture, expecting to taste succulent dainties provided for the occasion. However they flew, smarting with pain, the glossy plumage that once adorned their backs and heads remaining in the cauldron, to the wizard's great delight.

The turkey buzzard is most repulsive in appearance, its feathers black having a greenish tinge which no doubt gives rise to the legend here told. As its name denotes, the buzzard is not unlike a turkey, but its dusky, unkempt appearance is a great contrast to our well groomed, dignified kings of the barnyard whose namesakes they are.

The turkey buzzard has, however, one point of beauty that deserves mention—its flight. He is the embodiment of winged gracefulness. He spreads his wings and floats, seemingly motionless, a black object against the azure of the southern sky, too far away for the watcher to note his ungainly. Without a motion of the wings he rises or ascends at will, a pair of dusky pinions resting on the sultry air. You watch him, breathlessly until he descends, when the spell is broken, for resistless and ungainly he stands revealed—the scavenger of the tropics.

Two Lizards.

One Was Wild and Gentle, the Other Fierce and Untamable.

My first two lizards had been captured, one in the Spanish Pyrenees and the other in Tarn, in France, where I called them the Spanish and the French lizards, but afterward gave them the names of Pedro and Pierre. I was surprised on the very first day that I occupied myself with their education to observe the absolute similarity of their characters and dispositions. Pierre, even over at once by the roared dainties I offered him, soon he was accustomed to let himself be handled without trying to bite or run away, and while Pierre was gentle, Pedro was wild and untamable, if one tried to catch him, he would throw himself into a corner and stretch his paws in front of him, his eyes glistening and his mouth wide open, hissing, prying at the hand that came near him, and, if he bit it, holding firmly and causing the blood to flow, revealed a resolution that even lapsed the young men in my laboratory.

I made a cage for the lizards of iron wire, open above, and having a large room in my country house in which the sun shone all day, I put them in it. Pierre soon learned to leave his cage, to climb up in the windows by some rag, and hang to them, and passed from one to another, following the sun. In the evening he returned to the cage. Pedro, on the other hand, tried vainly to get out of his cage, and when I put him on the ledge of a window in the sun he let himself be taken by the shade, persisted for hours in efforts to get through the glass and finally went to sleep where he had been taken. Affections and jealousies of lizards, by J. Delbourn, in Popular Science Monthly.

The Mummy of a Pharaoh.

The greatest discovery of mummies ever made in Egypt was in the year 1881, when the remains of 39 royal personages were found at Thebes, near Luxor. The mummy of a Pharaoh, King Ramses II, the third king of the 19th dynasty and the pharaoh of the swiftness of preservation. The mummy was found in a sarcophagus, and the body was so well preserved that it was possible to see the features of the deceased. The mummy was found in a sarcophagus, and the body was so well preserved that it was possible to see the features of the deceased.

Adopted by the Ojibwas.

St. Louis, Sept. 1.—At Garden River, nine miles from the "Soo" on the Canadian side, Miss Alice M. Longfellow and Mrs. J. G. Thorpe of Cambridge, Mass., daughters of the author of "Hiawatha," were adopted into the Ojibwa Nation with impressive ceremonies. Miss Longfellow presented her father framed in birch bark. This will hang in the council house at Garden River.

St. Louis Past Century Mark.

Pittsburg, Sept. 1.—Louis Goodman, a Russian immigrant, died at his home here of apoplexy, aged 100 years. He came to this city when he was 60 years old and worked steadily until he was 104. He never consulted a physician nor took any medicine in his life. He was married four times, the last time when he was 92. Goodman was born in the town of Smet, province of Smolensk, Russia, in 1794.

Cotton Mills Shut Down.

Fall River, Mass., Sept. 1.—Forty-four cotton mills, operated by 24 corporations, have shut down until Sept. 10. These mills employ 17,500 hands. About three-quarters of the corporations will have completed a month's curtailment on that date in accordance with the general agreement.

Train Robbers Surrounded.

Chester, Wyo., Sept. 1.—Reports received from the trail of the Union Pacific train robbers state that the posse have surrounded the bandits in the mountains near Colorado-Wyoming state line at a place known as the Haystack, and the desperadoes cannot escape.

Major Livermore Seen Kalcar.

Berlin, Sept. 1.—Emperor William has received in audience Major W. E. Livermore, the United States military attaché at Copenhagen, and also a deputation from the German-American singers.

Killed by a Train.

Rochester, Sept. 1.—Orrin Meen, while driving toward home in a buggy near Foxus village, was struck by a Bome, Watertown and Ogdensburg train and instantly killed.

Dissolution of Parliament Expected in the Near Future.

IT MAY DEPEND ON ROBERTS

Belief That Lord Salisbury Is Only Awaiting the News of a Decisive Victory in South Africa.

London, Sept. 1.—Pending the discovery of the diplomatists as to how to best wash their hands of the Chinese embarrassment public interest is momentarily diverted to the nation's private affairs. The war-time war in South Africa, the outbreak of the bubonic plague in Glasgow, the widespread disturbances and disaffection in railway circles and the dissolution of parliament are all receiving much attention.

It is considered evident, from the speech of the Right Hon. St. William St. John Brodric, undersecretary of state for foreign affairs, made on Wednesday, that the government considers the end of the war close enough to the horizon to justify looking beyond it and preparing for a general election. Therefore an authoritative pronouncement on the subject of the dissolution of parliament is expected at an early date.

Whether Mr. Brodric's anticipation that Lord Roberts' present movement will have a decisive bearing upon the length of the war is justified or not remains for the present a matter of conjecture, but there is no mistaking the intention of the government to utilize any appreciable military success and also into effect again on the back of "B.R.D." who, it is expected, if all goes well, will be able to return in October and take up the duties of command in chief and incidentally to aid in the election.

Hay Might Be Available.

In connection with the ultimate settlement of the Transvaal matter recent articles from South Africa, that it is possible that the services of United States Consul Adelbert Hay might be advantageously utilized.

"Young Hay has managed to please both the Boers and the English," said Louis De Villiers, a kinsman of the Cape Colony chief justice, who has lately arrived. "When Hay arrived at Pretoria, a public opinion had been made difficult for him by stories of his English sympathies."

"The Boer feeling was so intense that statements that Hay was no better than an English spy were readily believed, but he behaved with such quiet and good sense that he speedily got the confidence of the Boer officials, while he did not part with his original opinion that the Britons in the main were right in the war."

"An American lady of the keenest Boer sympathies, added to Mr. Hay's personal popularity by making a regular campaign to win him to the Boer side, telling him that the Boers were right in the war, and that the English were wrong."

Twenty Dead in a Panic.

Chicago, Sept. 1.—Twenty people were injured as the result of a panic which followed the fainting of a woman at the joint G. A. R. picnic, agency of the G. A. R. men at 258 Clark street. The place became densely crowded with veterans and others who went there to have the tickets extended, and when the woman fainted to the floor a rush was made to get into the open air. A plate glass window was broken, and a number were injured by falling glass. Others, including several veterans, were knocked down and badly trampled on.

Bank Note Circulation.

Washington, Sept. 1.—The monthly circulation statement issued by the comptroller of the currency shows that at the close of business Aug. 31, 1900, the total circulation of national bank notes was \$22,223,510, an increase for the year of \$2,152,018 and an increase for the month of \$4,208,154. The circulation, based on United States bonds, was \$20,841,336, an increase for the year of \$4,468,007 and an increase for the month of \$4,193,922.

Adopted by the Ojibwas.

St. Louis, Sept. 1.—At Garden River, nine miles from the "Soo" on the Canadian side, Miss Alice M. Longfellow and Mrs. J. G. Thorpe of Cambridge, Mass., daughters of the author of "Hiawatha," were adopted into the Ojibwa Nation with impressive ceremonies. Miss Longfellow presented her father framed in birch bark. This will hang in the council house at Garden River.

St. Louis Past Century Mark.

Pittsburg, Sept. 1.—Louis Goodman, a Russian immigrant, died at his home here of apoplexy, aged 100 years. He came to this city when he was 60 years old and worked steadily until he was 104. He never consulted a physician nor took any medicine in his life. He was married four times, the last time when he was 92. Goodman was born in the town of Smet, province of Smolensk, Russia, in 1794.

Cotton Mills Shut Down.

Fall River, Mass., Sept. 1.—Forty-four cotton mills, operated by 24 corporations, have shut down until Sept. 10. These mills employ 17,500 hands. About three-quarters of the corporations will have completed a month's curtailment on that date in accordance with the general agreement.

Train Robbers Surrounded.

Chester, Wyo., Sept. 1.—Reports received from the trail of the Union Pacific train robbers state that the posse have surrounded the bandits in the mountains near Colorado-Wyoming state line at a place known as the Haystack, and the desperadoes cannot escape.

Major Livermore Seen Kalcar.

Berlin, Sept. 1.—Emperor William has received in audience Major W. E. Livermore, the United States military attaché at Copenhagen, and also a deputation from the German-American singers.

Killed by a Train.

Rochester, Sept. 1.—Orrin Meen, while driving toward home in a buggy near Foxus village, was struck by a Bome, Watertown and Ogdensburg train and instantly killed.

Why One Man Now Lets the Game of Poker Severely Alone.

"There's a great deal of amusement to be had from a pack of cards," remarked the member of congress who represents a constituency in the South West. "It's wonderful to think of the amount of entertainment a man can get out of those pieces of pasteboard if he knows how. Do you know what I do when I feel as if I'd like a little relief from the monotony of life?"

"I couldn't say exactly," The Star man replied. "But I think I could make a very close guess."

"And I'll bet \$100 to \$20 that you'd guess wrong." You'd say that I find a few acquaintances and sit in at a quiet game of poker."

"Isn't that right?"

"No, sir, not in Washington. Out where I live I can count on chips and lose, as fast as any man in the township. But here I pass out before the game starts. What I play is solitaire. I let the tide of fortune ebb and flow for others, while I sit off in a corner and do my best to get all the cards of one suit out of the middle piles on to the corners. It ain't much of an ambition in life, but it's better than taking any such chances as I understand you run against in this community when legislation is active."

"Why, they play poker here just the same as they do anywhere else."

"No, they don't. I've heard about it. One of the biggest men in this district insists on playing straight up and down. He says that 'queen, king, ace, deuce and ten' constitute just as good a straight as he wants to see, and that when you're able to bring it to bear it's as much in order as a motion to adjourn."

"I've heard of that. But it's a small deal that you could soon master."

"I don't want to learn any variations. As soon as they get to ringing in mongrel hands on me I quit. A burked child avoids the fire, and I'll never fool with any game that I've got to learn as I go along. I did it once. The young man that gave me my experience was from the east. He started in to play straight, around the card, and he seemed so hard and surprised when I said I wasn't used to 'em that I let him go ahead and have his own way. I liked to listen to him talk, anyhow, for he was mighty good company. He seemed to know so much about everything else that I didn't hesitate to give him credit for being right up to date on poker, and I figured it out that living sort of solitaire like I had a few fine points might have escaped me. Every once in awhile he'd work off a new combination on me. He was getting along first class, and I wasn't doing much of anything except buying chips of the bank. But he lost a good thing and made me skeptical for life by playing his last two fives. He might have been collecting revenue from me yet if he hadn't insisted on beating my full hand with his high, low, jack, big casino and one for his nobis. It may have been all right according to his theory of the game, but to this day I can't help having my suspicions."

Washington Star.

CLEVER ANSWERS.

Instances in Which They Were Prompted to Civil and Military Life.

A long list might be given of men who have owed their advancement in life to a clever answer given at the right moment. An account of how two of them managed it may be appropriately given just now. One of Napoleon's veterans, who survived his master many years, was wont to recount with great glee how he once picked up the emperor's cocked hat at a review, when the latter, without noticing that he was a private, said carelessly, "Thank you, captain." "In what regiment, sire?" instantly inquired the quick-witted soldier. Napoleon, perceiving his mistake, answered with a smile, "In my guards, for I see you know how to be prompt." The newly made officer received his commission next morning.

A somewhat similar anecdote is related of Marshal Suvaroff, who, when receiving a dispatch from the hands of a Russian sergeant who had greatly distinguished himself on the Danube, attempted to confuse the messenger by a series of whimsical questions, but found him fully equal to the occasion. "How many fish are there in the sea?" asked Suvaroff. "All that are not caught yet," was the answer. "How far is it to the moon?" "Two of your excellency's forced marches." "What would you do if you saw your man giving away in battle?" "I would kick him that he would be plenty of whiskey behind his enemy's line." Baffled at all points, the marshal ended with, "What is the difference between your colonel and myself?" "My colonel cannot make me lieutenant, but your excellency has only to say the word." "I say it now," answered Suvaroff. "And a right good officer you will be."—Modern Society.

Modern Composers—Brahms.

Brahms must be considered as the most celebrated of all living composers, as the most intellectually prominent in the direct line of descent from Beethoven, with whom the similarity of artistic conception—the resultant of intense absorption and concentration—often most striking. His position in every department of music, with the exception of the opera, which he never attempted—is indeed supreme. His talent, is extraordinary. If his polyphonic works are at times unsympathetic, they yet remain an inexhaustible mine of wealth. Viewed in his totality we see in him a musician who, combining the highest order of intelligence with an iron will, has created a special style. This style, sweeping us not infrequently into wild and sterile regions with noisy, toy peaks, never touching the prosaic or commonplace, has yet its mission to fulfill in lightening the darkness of the future part of some disbeliever to whom will be revealed the heights of Parnassus. And Brahms is still actively at work among us.—Herr Alexander Moszkowski in Forum.

The Greek Symposium.

The Greek symposium was literally "drinking together," but before the drinking fully began there was a banquet, more or less elaborate, as the wealth and taste of the host might dictate. The guests came in their best. Even old Socrates, Plato tells us in his Dialogue on the subject, was not above taking a little extra pains when he was invited out. Some one met him one day in the market place, "fresh from the bath and sandaled," and as he came out of the market he was asked him whether he was going back to his no. "To a banquet at Agias's," he replied, "and I have put on my flury because he is a fine creature. What say you to going with me unshod?"

A Mutual Friend.

Bobby—Popper, what is a mutual friend? Mr. Ferry—He is generally one who makes it his business to see that you don't miss hearing the mean things your friends say about you.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A quart of ordinary cornmeal weighs 16 ounces.

HOW THEY WERE PERFORMED BY THE GREAT HERRMANN.

The Confederate an Important Factor in Many Feats of Magic—How the Mysterious Shooting Trick Was Done—Herrmann Looked His Trick Perfectly.

Herrmann was a shrewd man at knowing what was for his own advantage. One of the clever things that he did was to cultivate the likeness of Mephistopheles. It was not deep enough to alarm anybody. His aspect was not forbidding, but he had the thin face and the sharp eyes naturally, and he added to these deliberately the little pointed beard, the heavy mustache turned up at the points, and the short hair, with respect to which nature aided him again by making it curly. Then he wore a close fitting dress of black satin, and the moment anybody saw him he expected him to do magical things as a matter of course.

It may not be out of place to remark that pretty nearly all magicians employ confederates for some of their tricks. This statement does not quite come under the head of a state secret, though the confederates are not much talked about among laymen. They are necessary for some tricks. And if the magician is so morbidly high minded as to object to employing them, he will have to omit a good deal that other magicians do. The sad admission has to be made to a disappointed public that the rabbit trick is no trick at all and has no reliance on any of the laws of physics. It is just a conjuring act, and the rabbit is sitting in his seat and holding the rabbit under his coat till the magician is ready to take it out. But there are other cases in which the confederate is employed in a more legitimate way. He may be required for nothing more than to lead a band and to retain his composure when he sees it crushed out of recognition.

One of the most effective tricks that Herrmann ever made of a confederate was in connection with his "trunk mystery." In this trick a girl is put into a trunk, and the trunk is closed and then opened again, and the girl is found to be gone. There is more to it, but that is enough for the present purpose. When the girl had been put into a trunk and stood up at the back of the house and stood Herrmann if he had to have a trunk specially prepared for that trick. Herrmann answered that he did not. The man then asked if he could do it with his valise. Herrmann said he could. The valise was brought to the stage, and the trick was done over again, to the great delight of the audience. The confederate carried out his part of the programme so well that the policeman in charge at the back of the house wanted to arrest him for making a disturbance, and the magician was obliged to leave the room. The next day the policeman was called to the house and told that the girl had been found. Of course the trunk and the valise used did have to be prepared, but the declaration that they did not involve no great danger of another being offered by somebody else who was not a confederate, because few persons come to a theater with a valise large enough for even a small girl to get into. When Herrmann traveled, he usually had about a dozen or so were usually seen on the stage.

It takes something startling in the way of magic to make much impression on the pampered taste of New York in these days, but Herrmann made a decided impression with his trick of allowing himself to be shot at by half a dozen soldiers and catching the bullets on a plate. Herrmann did this twice, both times for charity, for he said that he would do that to help the needy, but not for his own profit. Of course that sounded as if there was a good deal of risk about it. It was just as much of a trick as anything else that he ever did, and every sensible person knew that it was, but for all that the performance was decidedly creepy and not a little exciting.

It proved so much so to one friend of the "great," who had fortified himself to much for the trick, that when the soldiers came on the stage he could not stand any longer and got up, toward his way through the crowd at the back of the house and escaped as fast as he could, exclaiming with a sob as he went along, "Herrmann's a good fellow, and I won't stay here to see him killed!"

Any trick is simple when you know how it is done, and this one was even simpler than some. There is probably no one left now who cares to puzzle the public with this particular illusion, so there is no further harm in telling the curious how it is done. There are several ways of doing it, but the one that Herrmann used to do to this day was by means of a gun which was loaded with a bullet and a blank, or performed some other similar unusual act, but Herrmann allowed his soldiers at once to fire at him and to use the guns that were furnished to them by the state. Herrmann brought out the cartridges that were to be used in a little ornamental case and showed them to the audience and allowed any one who chose to mark one or more for identification. The ornamental case had a slide in it, and on his way back to the stage he slid the slide, and the bullet cartridges were thereby unsealed and the same number of blank cartridges were revealed. Only to the soldiers, who loaded their guns with the cartridges, went to the side of the stage and gave the case to his attendant. The attendant hastened to put each of the cartridges into a vise, to wrench out the bullet and heat them over a lamp. While this was going on Herrmann was talking to the audience and the soldiers were marching about the stage and getting into position. Then Herrmann went to the wing to get the plate to catch the bullets in. He got the bullets at the same time. As soon as he got those he knew that his life was out of danger, for he could not get the bullets till they were drawn from the cartridges. These he held the plate before him, the soldiers fired, and under cover of the puff of smoke, it was easy for him to put the bullets into the plate and have them ready to bring down to the audience, and he, ready for examination and identification.—New York Tribune.

Military Trick.

In summoning up the military resources of Texas we find that this great state can in an emergency be depended upon for 3,504 generals of the different grades, 317,414 colonels, 72,001 lieutenants, colonels, majors, captains and minor officers, to say nothing of 117 privates.—Dallas News.

A Mutual Friend.

Bobby—Popper, what is a mutual friend? Mr. Ferry—He is generally one who makes it his business to see that you don't miss hearing the mean things your friends say about you.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A quart of ordinary cornmeal weighs 16 ounces.

A Question That May Come Up in the Case of Life Prisoners.

The fact that in this city a woman who was married a few years ago recently contracted a second legal marriage through the first husband was alive and the idea of matrimony had been reversed by a judgment of divorce called public attention to a not generally known peculiarity of the law.

The statutes of New York provide that the penalty of life imprisonment shall involve civil death for the felon sentenced to it. This means that he shall be deprived of his civil rights, particularly property rights and the rights resulting from family relations, as if he were actually dead. Civil death takes from the person upon whom this punishment has been inflicted all that he owned and transfers it to those who would have received it if he had died before his conviction. It affects his contract rights in the same manner as civil death. He cannot, in this legal condition, become a holder or obtain property by bequest. The law deprives him of the legal rights of a parent. If he has a wife, she may consider her marriage legally dissolved, as if he were dead, and contract another marriage.

Civil death was known to the Roman law, and this term, according to Blackstone, was applied to certain legal conditions in England. It is also known to the French law and to the statutes of a number of our states. But there are some doubts about the exact scope and legal effects of the penalty. A life convict may be pardoned. That would certainly nullify in any way any effect property rights or marriage relations that had been established as a consequence of the civil death. But could not the wife of a pardoned life convict, in case she had not contracted another marriage, claim the legal rights connected with the marriage relation? It is believed that this question must be answered in the affirmative, and it would therefore appear that the convict though he was civilly dead during the term of his imprisonment, is still bound by his former relations if he has not been released therefrom by an act not of his own doing.

It would seem that the law in a case like the one to which we have made slight reference requires a judicial dissolution of the former marriage before it authorizes the wife or the husband of a person sentenced to life imprisonment to contract a new marriage.—Buffalo Courier.

THE GREAT GRAY WOLF.

It Is Not Very Large, but Is All Muscle, and Feels Nothing but Fire.

The great gray wolf of the north is a most powerful beast and pursues men with hungry eagerness when snow prevents it from finding its usual food. It is not a large creature, but it is all muscle.

"The gray wolf," says Forest and Stream, "is not much taller than a setter dog. He is longer and heavier, and a sort of combination of wire and muscle, which never tires and can cover ground with great rapidity. A man not long acquainted with two wolf hounds after six hungry wolves of this type. The dogs are very quick with unexpected ease and then the wolves are the dogs, evidently thankful that a supply train had followed them."

A year ago a man who believes in poisoning wolves dragged a fresh beehive 31 miles, throwing out bait of poisoned meat. Next day, on his return over the line, he found 28 wolves and cubs dead, while others no doubt had wandered away sick to some hole or other and died.

A very effective trap is made of a gang of fishhooks baited with meat. The hooks are hung on wires and fastened to branches. The animals come along, smell the bait and, getting on their hind legs, succeed in reaching it. The bending of the branch prevents the hooks from being torn out. It makes it decidedly interesting when a panther gets hold of a hook instead of a wolf.

"The gray wolf in a pack of its own kind seems to fear nothing but fire. It will attack a man who is shooting at it and its comrades. It will aid in pulling down a wounded buffalo bull, and a buck deer at bay is attacked in spite of horns and hoofs. But fire keeps it at a distance. A lone wolf may sleep if his fire burns brightly, even if the wolves sit about just outside the line of light, their eyes showing in a circle surrounding the man, but as the fire dies down the circle draws closer, and it behooves the man to stir it up again."

Prince Bismarck at Home.

It is impossible ever to have been within the Bismarck family circle without seeing proofs that the Iron Chancellor is not all of iron. I have seen him with his own children—now all men and women—and with other children. His affection for his own needs no testimony. He has always a eldest son and successor, Count Herbert, are alike part of his nature. I have seen Prince Bismarck also with troops of children who came to Friedrichshagen to visit him. His manner to them was charming, his outstretched hand upon the heads of those nearest to him, the kindly caress, the sympathetic greeting—these are all so many traits of personal character and of a true gentleness of nature which the old world, thinking only of his life of storm and stress, might not expect to find. But there they are.—George W. Smalley in Ladies Home Journal.

Early Rising.

One of the most eminent specialists in insanity in the world has been declaring that early rising is the most prolific cause of insanity. "A preceptory command to get up when one's sleep has not undisturbed is a command which grinds the soul, curdles the blood, wells the spleen, destroys all good intentions and disturbs for the entire day the mental activities of a boy, just as the tornado disturbs and levels with advancing ruin a forest of mighty pines. To the habit of too early rising in the part of young men, we may," he adds, "justly ascribe many cases of early insanity, of melancholia and of abject dementia. It is a peculiarly fitted for sleep, and it is a gross violation of all the laws of nature to tear human beings out of the sound sleep they enjoy at this time."

Not Repeated.

"When you stepped on that gentleman's foot, Tommie, I hope you apologized?" "Oh, yes, indeed I did," said Tommie, "and he gave me 10 cents for being such a good boy."

"Did he? And what did you do then?"

"Stepped on the other and apologized again. But it didn't work."—Harper's Round Table.

The next step in advance after the stockade was the erection of walls of masonry, and from the time of the foundation of Nereid and Babylon, or from 3000 B. C., this mode of defense has been the favorite in all parts of the world.

AT LAST A POSITIVE CURE.

Help is at hand. No sufferer need longer despair. Dr. Hallcock's Wonderful Electric Pills cure permanently and quickly. They go to the root of the trouble, namely, the nerve centers, and give new life, new energy, new red blood and make a new person. Thousands of sufferers thank the day they bought the first box of these wonderful pills.

Are you nervous? Are you ridged? Are you miserable? Are you changeable in your moods? Is your appetite capricious? Does your mind wander? Do you change your mind often on the same subject? Is it hard for you to concentrate your mind on any one subject? Are you fretful? Are you sleepless? Do you have flashes of cold or heat? Are you troubled at times with palpitation? Do you have cold sweats? Do you have spells in which you surely think you are going to die? Do you have strange, smarting, burning sensations in your ears? Do you suffer from Paralysis, Sciatica, Locomotor Ataxia?

If you have these symptoms, Dr. Hallcock's Wonderful Electric Pills for weak, worn-out, nervous people should be used at once. They will positively restore you to perfect health, and give a buoyant spirit with nerves of steel and completely cure all of above symptoms.

Sold at all wholesale and retail drug stores, \$1 per box, or 6 boxes, sufficient to cure most obstinate cases, \$5, and by Wm. D. Grace, 114 Market Square, Portsmouth, N. H., or sent direct from laboratory, all charges prepaid, on receipt of price.

FREE TREATMENT.

To prove the merits of our remedies we will send by mail a five days' treatment, with medical advice, free of charge, on receipt of 10 cents to pay postage and express. Send for a trial treatment today. Address HALLCOCK DRUG CO., 110 Court St., Boston, Mass.

THE

FRANK JONES BREWING CO.

OF PORTSMOUTH N. H.

Have just completed a new system for bottling the

-OLD INDIA-

-PALE ALE-

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prepared by the doctor generally as a medicine for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale for people who are weak and find that a glass taken at the dinner hour is a tonic and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

It is a food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is out up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the

Newfields Bottling Co.

NEWFIELDS, N. H.

Isles of Shoals S. S. Co.

SEASON OF 1900.

TIME TABLE.

Commencing June 26, 1900.

Portsmouth and Isles of Shoals.

STEAMER VIKING

LEAVES PORTSMOUTH, what for of Deer Street, for Isles of Shoals, at 6:30 and 11:30 a. m. and 5:30 p. m. Sundays at 6:30 a. m. and 5:30 p. m.

RETURNING, LEAVES APPLEDORE, Isles of Shoals, for Portsmouth, at 6:30 and 9:15 a. m. and 5:30 p. m. Sundays at 6:30 a. m. and 5:30 p. m.

Touch at OCEANIC, STAR ISLAND, going and coming.

Arrangements for parties can be made on the wharf with Wm. Gerling, General Manager.

A LARGE LOT OF
**WHITE AND
BLACK LACES**
THIS WEEK.
Half Price on the Entire Lot.
Lewis E. Staples,
7 Market Street.

Yes It's Stronger
Eagle
QUAD-STAY.
Sprockets always
in line.
Road Racer \$50.
Track Racer, \$60.
The lightest and easiest run-
ning bicycle in the world. Come
and trade in your old wheel.
**PHILBRICK'S
BICYCLE STORE,**
21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.


**SPRING DECORATIONS ARE
IN ORDER**
Now, and we have the finest stock of
handmade wall papers, that range in
price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suit-
able for any room, and of exquisite
colorings and artistic patterns. Only
expert workmen are employed by us,
and our prices for first-class work is as
reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth
RENTS COLLECTED
HOUSES RENTED.
AND PROPERTY CARED FOR.
I am making a specialty of the above
and solicit your patronage.

J. G. TOBEY, Jr.,
Real Estate and Insurance.
32 Congress Street.

S. G.
BEST 10c. CIGAR
In The Market.
S. GRZYMSH, MFG.
Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1900.
CITY BRIEFS
Labor day.
Now comes the rush for home.
September and autumn have arrived.
There will be no market quotations
today.
The moon entered its first quarter on
Sunday night.
Pears are ripe and plenty in the or-
chards about the city.
Concord and Nashua fairs this week.
Take your choice, or better yet, take in
both.
The public library is again open
evenings, having been closed during
the month of August.
There will be a meeting of the press
committee of the Kearsarge-Alabama
celebration tonight at eight o'clock.
The press of the state seems to gen-
erally approve of the proposition to or-
der out the national guard for the Port-
smouth celebration.
The trees retain the freshness of
early summer well.
The coon hunters are getting into the
woods these nights.
Undoubtedly Gov. Rollins will order
the state guard to this city.
Liberal management of street rail-
ways gives the best satisfaction.
The Devil's Auction company went
to Portland on Sunday morning.
The passenger station will present the
grandest rush of the season today.
New Hampshire is sorry to see the
westbound trains so heavily laden.
The sportsmen will soon come
thronging into the state for the big
game.
A week or two more of the campaign
and it will be a very sleepy voter that
isn't awake.
The private subscription dance at
Peirce hall on Saturday evening was
well attended.
It will require 180 votes to nominate
in a full convention of the first con-
gressional district.
Rev. J. A. M. Chapman, D. D., form-
erly of Philadelphia, preached at the
North church on Sunday.
The extension of electric lines into
the suburbs is said to have had an effect
upon the bicycle business.
The street department is laying an
asphalt sidewalk across Pleasant street
to the Universalist church entrance.
Diphtheria, sore throat, croup, in-
stant relief, permanent cure. Dr.
Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug
store.
The population of New Hampshire's
metropolis, the first census figures in
the state to be announced, is 55,987.
"Now good digestion waits on appe-
tite, and health on both."
If it doesn't, try Burdock Blood Bit-
ters.
A regular quarterly dividend of one
per cent has been declared on Boston
A Maine preferred stock, payable Oct.
1st, to stock of record August 31st.
Terrible plagues, those itching, pes-
tering diseases of the skin. Put an end
to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At
any drug store.
FOR SALE.—The business carried on
by H. C. Locke at 14 Market street for
he past thirty-two years. Will be sold
or responsible parties for cash. H. C.
LOCKE.
No need to fear sudden attacks of
cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea,
summer complaint of any sort if you
have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild
Cherry in the medicine chest.
Arrived, Sept. 5.—Barge Merriam,
Jury from Philadelphia, 1459 tons of
coal; barge No. 5, Travers from Balti-
more, 1658 tons of coal; barge No. 11,
Jartwright from Port Johnson 1472
tons of coal, all for J. A. and A. W.
Walker.
The board of engineers has engaged
Reinwald's Naval band and the Port-
smouth City band for the annual parade
of the department. Lurvey's Lynn
band will also participate in the
parade, by the courtesy of the Kear-
sarge-Alabama committee.
STOOD DEATH OFF.
E. B. Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta,
Tex., once fooled a grave digger. He
says: "My brother was very low with
colic fever and jaundice. I per-
suaded him to try Electric Bitters, and
he was soon much better, but continued
until he was entirely cured.
"I am sure Electric Bitters saved his
life." This remedy expels malaria, kills
liver germs and purifies the blood,
adds digestion, regulates liver, kidneys
and bowels, cures constipation, dyspep-
sia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles,
female complaints; gives perfect health.
Only 50c at the Globe Grocery Co.
WANTED.—Less than 100 miles in Nevada,
yield nearly the million dollars. We own a co-
al combination there of the best of the old
and new gold, silver, lead and copper mines, and
all the water to operate and want modern ma-
chinery to reconstitute them. Treasury stock of-
fered cheap. Send for prospectus. BARNARD
& Co., 116 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

PERSONALS.
Daniel Neal has gone to Canada for
his health.
Letter Carrier Taylor Waterhouse is
taking his annual vacation.
Rev. Thomas Whiteside has returned
from a week's stay at Hedding.
Miss Susie Randall of Cass street has
gone to Boston for a three days' visit.
Miss Etta Snow is visiting Walter
Sawyer and family of Columbia street.
Rev. Alfred Gooding and party are
expected home from Europe Thursday.
Alfred Lang and family have closed
their cottage at Hedding and returned
home.
A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Eu-
gene McOne of Islington street, Sunday
night.
Pay Director and Mrs. Edward Bel-
lows are passing a couple of days in
Boston.
George Dickinson, formerly employed
in Philbrick's pharmacy, is visiting in
this city.
Mrs. L. E. Gregory and Miss Ford
of New York have returned from a visit
to Boston.
Miss Hattie Hall of Friend street
has returned from a month's sojourn at
Alton Bay.
Miss Hattie Horton has returned
from a visit of several weeks in Dor-
chester, Mass.
Mrs. J. F. Trask and daughter Marie
of Laconia are the guests of Hon. John
S. Tilton and wife.
Mrs. Frank Leavitt and child of
Lynn, Mass., are guests of John Leavitt
and wife, Middle street.
George Pace, employed by R. H.
Bauchman and Son, leaves this morning
on a trip to Cape Breton.
Conductor Eumons Garland of the
Boston and Maine railroad passed Sun-
day in North Edgcomb, Me.
City Messenger W. S. Lord and
daughter Flossie took a trolley trip
to Lawrence, Mass., on Saturday.
Mrs. Annie Wyatt of Manchester is
passing a few days with Alderman and
Mrs. A. N. Wells of Market street.
Mrs. John Moulton of Columbia
street has returned from a visit to
friends in Lynn and Saugus, Mass.
Harold N. Noyes sang at the Unitari-
an church on Sunday, and Miss Louise
Morrison substituted for Miss Minnie
Dondero.
Miss Marguerite Ives of New York,
who has been visiting the Misses
Hovey of State street, returned home
on Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Robinson of
Roxbury, Mass., passed Sunday with
Mr. and Mrs. J. Howard Grover of
Austin street.
George P. Jenkins and daughter
Florence of Somerville, Mass., passed
Sunday with Miss Betsey Jenkins of
Russell street.
Rev. George Leighton and Mrs.
Leighton, who have been passing their
vacation in several Maine resorts, re-
turned home on Saturday.
Miss Mary L. Wells, who has been
the guest of Mrs. William T. Perkins of
South street, returns to her home in
Charlestown, Mass., this morning.
The engagement of Mr. James White,
a fireman on the U. S. S. Yankton and
Miss Nancy Luanda Swan is announced,
the marriage to take place in the early
spring. They will reside in Norfolk.
Richard Donovan and Arthur F.
Woodsum left on Saturday to attend
the annual convention of the National
association of Stationary Engineers, at
Milwaukee, September 3-8. They
passed Sunday at Niagara Falls and to-
day they will be in Chicago, arriving in
Milwaukee this evening.
FIRST TIME IN TWO YEARS.
Miss Estelle Tremaine saw the
Searchlight and Spoke.
An interesting incident is being relat-
ed in connection with the flashing of
the searchlight of the battleship Ken-
tucky during her stay in the harbor.
The lights which were thrown by the
Kentucky were seen at Epping, twenty
miles inland, and relative to them a very
pretty story has just leaked out.
Miss Estelle Tremaine, a niece of
Captain Mitchell Chester of the Ken-
tucky, is spending the summer at the
home of Mrs. Orrin Stevens at Hamp-
ton, recuperating from a long illness.
She had not spoken for two years, but
when the lights flashed she suddenly
said: "That is Uncle Mitchell."
Since that time it has been learned
that Captain Chester was trying to
throw the light into the window of her
room, thinking that she might have
retired for the night. Captain Chester
spent Sunday with his niece.
OBITUARY.
John Nelson.
John Nelson, a well known citizen of
Eliot, passed away on Sunday after-
noon, aged eighty three years.

DAME HELD IN \$80
Pleads Guilty to a Serious Affair
In Police Court.
Broke Into a House and Stole About
\$50, Aug. 26.
He Even Stole \$1.50 From a Child's
Bank at the Time.
Louis G. Dame, who three years ago,
stole two brass cannon at the armory of
the Co. A, New Hampshire National
Guard, for which he has a long sus-
pended sentence hanging over him, was
in police court this morning and plead-
ed guilty to a crime that will undoubt-
edly send him to state prison for quite
a while.
On the afternoon of Sunday, August
26, Dame broke into the residence of
Harry J. Freeman at 117 Islington
street and ransacked the house. Among
the plunder that he carried away was
\$40 that belonged to Ernest Frederick-
son, an employe of the Portsmouth
Shoe company and about \$1.50 from the
bank of a child.
The family was at Hampton beach
that afternoon and Dame took his time
in searching the premises. The money
belonging to Frederickson was taken
from a bureau draw in his room.
The burglary was reported to the po-
lice and Sunday afternoon Dame was
arrested. He at first denied that he
stole the money, but afterward con-
fessed. The house was entered by pry-
ing open a rear window.
This is the third time that Dame has
been in trouble. Before he lugged off
the cannon at the armory, he was in a
scrape, but through the influence of
friends, the case was settled. The case
against him for stealing the cannon was
placed on file in the supreme court and
the sentence for this will undoubtedly
be added to that likely to be imposed
for burglary.
Dame's home is in this city and his
folks are most respected people.
John Kennedy, who was found hope-
lessly drunk on Middle street on Sat-
urday afternoon by Officers Hurley and
Quinn, was given a fine of \$3 and costs
of \$6.13. He wanted a chance to get
out of town, but the court is not doing
business that way at present. Kennedy
will have to go up to work out the fine
and costs.
BOUNDARY LINES CHANGED.
School Department Takes Important
Action on the Same.
In order to relieve the growing con-
gestion in the Whipple district, so far as
possible, the boundary lines between that
district and the other two have been
changed, so that the district lines shall
be as follows:
The boundary between the first and
second districts shall begin at the junc-
tion of the Marginal road and Jenkins
avenue and shall follow the Marginal
road thence to a point opposite the
junction of Court and Chestnut streets;
thence through Chestnut to Porter;
thence through Porter to Middle;
thence through Middle to Islington;
thence through Islington to Bridge;
thence through Bridge, according to
vote of June 3, 1890.
The boundary between the first and
third districts shall begin at the junc-
tion of Marginal road and Jenkins ave-
nue, and shall extend thence to the
junction of Pleasant and Richmond
streets; thence through Richmond,
Washington and Court streets to the
Piscataqua river, according to vote of
June 3, 1890.
The boundary between the second and
third districts shall begin at the junc-
tion of Marginal road and Jenkins ave-
nue and shall extend thence in a
straight line to the junction of Richards
avenue and South street; thence
through South street to its junction
with Sagamore road; thence through
Sagamore road to the city line.
In so far as the above plan is a mod-
ification of previously existing boundary
lines the same will not be held neces-
sarily to affect children enrolled in the
public school during the school year
1899-1900.
L. H. THAYER,
A. C. BEPPELBERG,
J. EDWARD PIERCE,
Committee of the Board of Instruction.
**HIGH SCHOOL ENTRANCE EX-
AMINATION.**
Examinations for admission to the
Portsmouth High school will be held at
the office of the superintendent of
schools, No. 52 State street, Saturday,
Sept. 8, at 9 A. M.
WANTED.—Hunting young man can make \$10
per month and expenses. Permanent position.
Experience unnecessary. Write quick for particu-
lars. CLARK & Co., 4th & Locust streets,
Philadelphia.


**M
O
N
E
Y**

**GAS BILLS
REDUCED 25 to 50 Per Cent.**
Guaranteed Saving
By attaching to any Gas Meter
THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC
GAS SAVING GOVERNOR
INSURING GREATER BRILLIANCY,
STRIKES FLAME, SECURITY AGAINST
FIRE, INSURANCE RISKS GREATLY
REDUCED. NO BLOWING NOR SMOKING
BURNERS. NO BROKEN GLOBES.
Better than Government Bonds,
Savings Banks Accounts,
or Real Estate Investments,
Is the Guaranteed Saving of from
25 TO 50 PER CENT
monthly on all Gas Bills.
WE COURT THE SEVEREST INVESTIGATION.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.
Prices from
\$15.00 to \$400,
according to size of meter and number of
lights.
Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.
**THE GAS TIP
REGULATOR**
Designed to take the place of the above for
residences and small consumers. Goes in the
burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple
and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure
and will save you from 30 to 60 per cent on your monthly bills. Will do
all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. \$2.50
per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or
Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.
INTERNATIONAL GAS SAVING MAN'G CO.
126 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

ROYALLY ENTERTAINED.
Members of the Press Dine As Guests
of President Lovell.
A number of the members of the press
in southern New Hampshire and east-
ern Massachusetts were entertained at
dinner in the casino cafe at Hampton
Beach, on Sunday, by President Lovell
of the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury
electric railway. It was a most con-
genial party that sat down at table
shortly after one o'clock, and it fared
royally in the way of viands. The menu
included, among other entrees, chowders,
roast turkey, fish, salads, mashed pota-
to, sauce, ices, cake and coffee and was
served appetizingly. There was an
abundance of everything and those
around the board partook at their leisure,
while in through the windows
floated strains of band music, on the
refreshing east wind.
The guests of the occasion were as
follows: J. Elmer Brisley of the Ames-
bury News and Boston Globe; Will C.
Bagley of the Amesbury News; W. F.
Tuttle of the Exeter Gazette and Man-
chester Union; George V. Hill of the
Manchester Union; Albert F. Hunt of
the Newburyport Daily Item; Edwin
Graves of the Newburyport News; John
Templeton of the Exeter News-Letter;
E. Percy Stoddard of the Portsmouth
Times and Manchester Union; I. A.
Herrick, Exeter correspondent of the
Boston Globe; Samuel T. Drew and
Mrs. W. I. Philbrick of the Portsmouth
Times; W. R. Hood, civil en-
gineer of the Exeter, Hampton and
Amesbury road; Henry B. Fairbanks of
Manchester; James S. Sinclair of the
Newmarket Advertiser; and W. L. Fogg
of the Chronicle.
After the dinner was concluded, Edi-
tor Hunt of the Newburyport Item, on
behalf of the guests, gave appropriate
expression to the appreciation with
which one and all had accepted the
invitation and the entertainment
it implied. Mr. Lovell's
unborn modesty led him to call upon
Col. Elwell to respond in his stead,
which the affable collector of customs
did in his usual tactful and interesting
style.
It was a happy bringing together of
the profession from two states, and Mr.
Lovell's thoughtfulness in doing so was
remarked upon in a complimentary way
by those who availed themselves of his
courtesy.
CAN YOU TELL WHY.
You have constant headaches, are ner-
vous and sleepless at night and feel tired
in the morning? Your blood isn't carry-
ing the right material to your nerves and
other organs. Begin taking Hood's
Sarsaparilla, the great blood enricher,
and you will soon realize a change. You
will feel better and stronger, will relish
your food and enjoy refreshing sleep.
Nausea, indigestion are cured by
Hood's Pills.
A CLEVER SKETCH.
The Granite Monthly for August is a
particularly attractive number and
among the clever original sketches is
one entitled "A Night in an Asylum,"
by John Lenox Pender, the well known
newspaper man of this city. The article
is a most creditable one and has
been read with a great deal of interest
by his newspaper friends. The sketch
is copyrighted by the author. It is
hoped that more will be coming from
his pen.

TIME'S MANY CHANGES.
Death of William P. Walker Recalls
Events of Past Fifty Years.
The recent death of William P. Walker,
who had for more than fifty years
been the leading tailor of this city, with
a place of business on Market square,
recalls to the memory of one of the older
citizens that of the men who were
doing business in their own names on
Market street fifty years ago—nine-
tenths of the business of the city was
then transacted on that street—not one
is in business today, and only seven of
them now living, the list being as fol-
lows, writes J. P. Miller in the Boston
Sunday Globe:
John Woodman Moses, tailor, at No.
8; James Chaplain Carr, boots and
shoes, 14 1-2; Samuel P. Treadwell,
cabinet maker, 33; Lewis A. Bruce,
painter, 49; John H. Wells, grocer, 52;
Samuel Rowe, grocer, 96; Joseph H.
blacksmith, 112. Mr. Carr is now a
resident of Salem, and Mr. Bruce of
Lynn, where he lives with his son. The
others are all highly respected residents
of Portsmouth, and all long retired
from participation in active business.
There is no person now in business
on Market square who was there fifty
years ago, William P. Walker having
been the last one. William H. Rollins,
attorney at law, whose office was then
at 11 Market square, is still in business,
but his office is in Franklin block, Con-
gress street.
TRIED TO STEAL THE TEAM.
A marine named Doyle made a bold
attempt to get away with the team of
B. F. Russell, the grocer, early on Sat-
urday evening. The team was stand-
ing in front of Mr. Russell's store, at
the corner of State and Washington
streets, when the marine climbed in
and started to drive off. Mr. Russell
saw him in time to overtake the team
and climb in, too. He then drove
toward the police station, to have the
marine locked up. When turning into
the alley that runs between the station
and the bank, the marine leaped out
and made a run for it, around the city
building. Assistant Marshal West and
Officer Shannon saw him, chased him
and caught him in the rear of True W.
Priest's. It developed that Doyle was
one of the deserters from the Kentucky
and so he was returned to the ship.
For Over Fifty Years
Mrs. WISEMAN'S SCOTCH SNAP has been
used for children's teething. It soothes the child
softly, brings down all pain, cures wind
colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea.
Twenty-five cents a bottle.
**We Are Now Receiving Two
Cargos of
PORTLAND CEMENT**
AND THE
HOFFMAN CEMENT
The only lot of fresh cement in the city
**We have the largest stock
and constant shipments en-
sure the newest cements.**
J. A. & A. W. WALKER
137 MARKET ST.

**F
O
R
Y
O
U**


THE FLAG GOES UP
In many strange and remote places now-
adays. It goes up to stay and it means
civilization, prosperity and happiness
wherever it floats.
We have RAISED THE FLAG OF LOW
prices in this city. It has gone up to
stay. It means satisfaction and econ-
omy. It stands for the best Tailor-Made
Suits and Overcoats at the Lowest Pos-
sible Prices.
Better Goods and Lower Prices than
ever before.
JAS. HAUGH
20 High Street.
**You Know That
TAYLOR,**
THE CONFECTIONER.
Makes His Own High Grade
CANDIES.
He Uses The Finest Grades of
Sugar And Other Ingredients.
**Trade At
TAYLOR'S**
1 Congress Street, Near High.
**Old Furniture
Made New.**
Why don't you send some
of your badly worn uphol-
stered furniture to Robert H.
Hall and have it re-uphol-
stered? It will cost but little
Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions
And Coverings.
R. H. HALL
Hanover Street Near Market.